

07-27-1985-p.2

SRP invited by DWP to luncheon at the Golf Course; the Bucks are very nice people—Larry (?) has beautiful diction; I picked a large quantity of my pear but decides not to take them to the Golf Course because they would get over-cooked/mixed. We had Shoko & bake Chicken—ugh! When luncheon was over the Bucks left for Philadelphia—making a stop here en route. They are sure, I'm sure, that SRP is out of his mind. They are dyed-in-the-wool city dwellers. Luncheon conversation was very urbane—about the art works that Larry (the #2 man at Weidner) recently acquired for Weidner. DWP was helpful to Larry in evaluating the new acquisitions & when I arrived at the Golf Course at about 11:30 A.M., a "salon" was going on on the front porch—DWP & Judy & Larry were examining and evaluating the art works.

After the 5-minute Eckdale visit, we (SRP/DWP/HAB) led the Bucks to Route 91 & they returned to Philadelphia. We went back to the Golf Course & DWP "checked the soda machines." We three picked a large quantity of Choke-Cherry—up by the ^{former} soda coop where the currants grow (we missed the currants, they have come & gone) and SRP made jelly—three pints: it has a beautiful raspberry color. No mashed fruit was heated & put in a jelly bag overnight—over a pole in the back bedroom.

I was clearly "do tray" at the Golf Course & so I returned here; bathed in the Tinker Creek and "started over"; DWP & Holly came by at about 8:30 P.M. for a cup of tea—they had been to the store and brought me some fresh parsley and blueberries. We sat by the Central Dundaff window and drank some of the French Roast coffee (from my Emari cups) that Holly purchased in Philadelphia for me. As we sat and talked we luxuriated in the quietness and the tranquility of the night.

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- "No Lark Ascending"—Ralph Vaughan Williams
English Chamber orchestra, conducted by Daniel Barenboim; Pinkas Zuckerman, violin
- English breakfast tea^{for 3}—SRP's best China cups
- DWP seated on White Eckdale Chair by Central Dundaff window; HAB on Rebecca Colville Chair; SRP in the "Cube" reading ABT's "No alive B. Toklan Cook Book", Chapter 13— "No Vegetable Garden at Beliguni"
- Kirby Cucumber slices & SRP's red wax coated Cheese; blueberries that DWP/HAB gave me hier soir

Somewhere around 9:30, SRP was summoned out to the "drawing room" & DWP/HAB announced that will be married on November 23rd.

SRP: "Such excellent news! That's wonderful."
DWP: "Of course you'll be the best man."
SRP: "I shall be delighted to be so."

On 11/26, DWP/HAB will leave for a two-week holiday in Hawaii. They will be married, possibly at CCOC or possibly in the BOC.

At about 10 P.M., I drove them to the Golf Course; avant de partir, I went over to my lily bed and picked the most beautiful tiger lily stem/plant (two blossoms out perfectly and one on the way) and gave it to Miss Brown. What a glorious bit of news! They will tell HARP/WSP in a week or so.